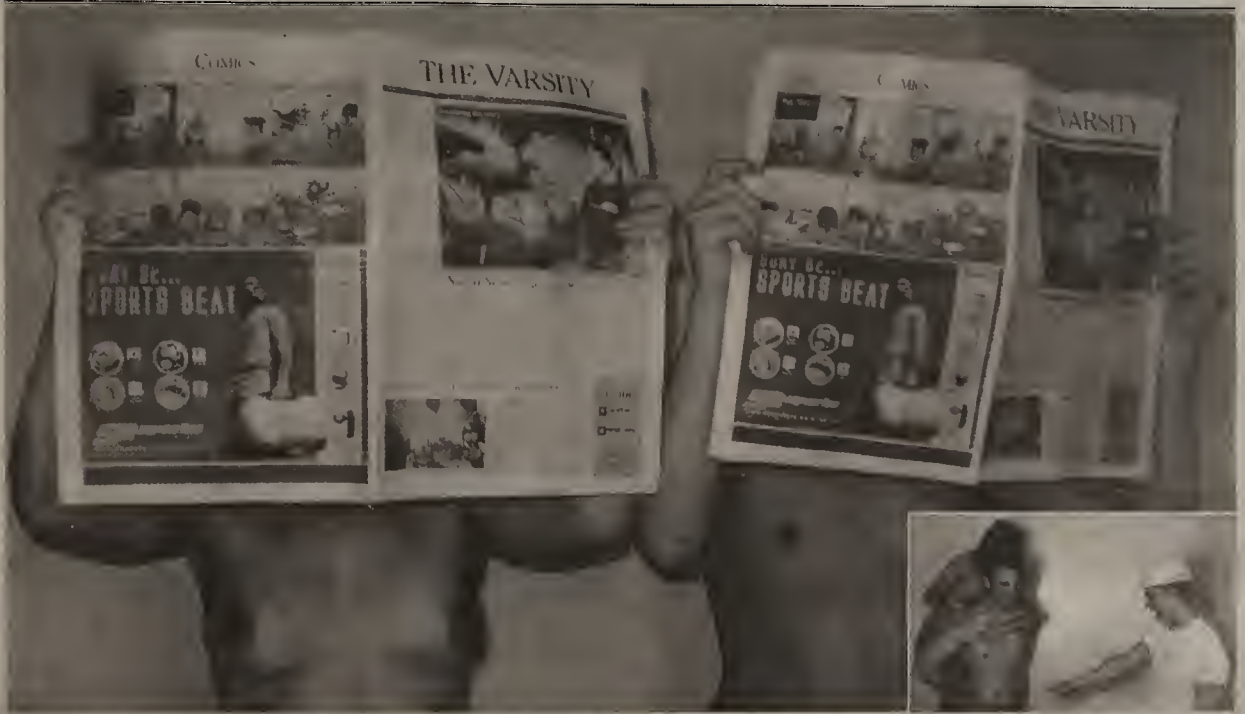


The Toike Oike

Volume XCVI - Issue III, 2002

Est. 1911

Now with 40% less words!!!



Two typical Varsity readers enjoy the nude issue. Inset: The most observant villager, an engineer of course, was the only one to notice that Godiva rode a horse

STUDY REVEALS: NUDITY IS AWESOME

Students celebrate nakedness throughout St. George campus

TORONTO (TOIKE) - A SURPRISING NEW STUDY RELEASED Monday by a group of University of Toronto researchers has revealed that nudity, long thought by sociologists to be nauseating and grotesque, is actually quite awesome.

The study, headed by research chair Brian Sperduti, was a participant-based series of surveys administered to over 4,000 U of T students during the month of October. According to Sperduti, a conclusion was reached that nudity is "so cool, it's totally sweet."

He went on to explain that this shift in attitude can be linked to the September 24th issue of the Varsity featuring a cover page photo of topless Naked News anchor Lily Kwan interviewing horrified Robarts library rats. "The front page full colour spread featuring bare breasts has collectively ingrained itself into the campus culture," suggested a co-researcher. As a consequence, students and faculty have had new and different feelings towards nudity.

One resident of Gate House at Victoria College, Jennifer Walker, said she has been attending most of the meals at Burwash hall in the last month either wearing her thong or nothing at all. "I usually sleep naked," explained Walker, "and since I don't have any classes after breakfast I go straight baek to bed.

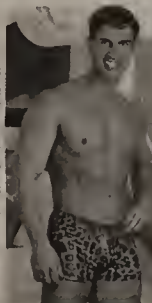
Why put on clothing just for one meal?"

In another example, a nude and painted Bruce Mitchell said that he and his friends attended the Varsity football game in the buff so that they could spell "GO VARSITY BLUES" across their bum-cheeks. Mitchell explained: "There were only seven of us, so it just worked out better that way." He went on to add: "The seats were kind of cold, but it gave me a special tingling feeling in my loins."

Students are not the only ones benefiting from this new trend; a few professors have also begun reducing their wardrobes. In his last lecture, sociology professor Robert J. Brym reportedly turned to the class and declared, "I'm hot. Why not?" and proceeded to strip down to his polka-dot boxers while continuing to gesticulate wildly at the class.

Hart House officials have also mentioned that many alumni have been making use of the swimming pool just as it was used in the good old days. "Unfortunately, the older naked men are scaring away the majority of the younger age groups," noted one Hart House porter, "but it's all in good fun," she added.

When asked about the collision of this new trend with the onset of a cold winter, Sperduti alleged it should not affect the presence of nude student bodies around campus. "Even though winter is



"nudity ... so totally sweet!"

generally associated with more clothing, buildings around campus are usually overheated so there could potentially be a dramatic increase in the amount of nudity observed throughout classrooms, cafeterias, and lounges."

New College staff has already reported a 90% increase in nudity around its lounges, and Innis College film screenings are now 75% nude and rising.

The most notable aspect of the study brought light to the extreme utility of merging news with nudity in order to motivate students to keep up with current events "I rarely have free time to read the campus papers," stated Richard Bentley, a fourth-year double major in Mathematics and Latin studies at Woodsworth College, "there's just too much work to do at this school." He added: "I'm either working on an assignment, or in my bedroom masturbating in front of my monitor."

The study also showed that students who had subscriptions to the Naked News website were able to combine orgasms, homework, and news watching into one gloriously efficient, time saving union.

Sperduti ended the news conference by concluding that one thing is for certain, "nudity is a very, very good thing indeed."



Above: Topless.

...**BOOBIE** traps were found all across campus recently. "They're like **HARD** hats! Only concrete! I don't get it," exclaimed SAC University Affairs Commissioner Mohammed 'Mo' Hashim...**BREAST** milk is better than the bottle, a study released by the University of British Columbia claims. The report comes as welcome news to mothers that prefer feeding babies the old fashioned way...**WANG** Industries stock **PLUNGED** to an all-time low on the TSX this week, after allegations of insider trading within the executive board emerged...**COCK**er Spaniels live longer than other dogs. It's a fact. Deal...**ASS**ume, and you make an ass out of 'U and ME'...

EDITORIAL



Dear Left Foot,

I know this letter will be as hard for you to read as it was for me to write. I don't really know where to start...last weekend was weird for both of us and now I'm not sure where things stand between us. Please understand that my intentions were never to hurt you.

That night we spent at the bar together was just taa crazy. We had so much fun! I really enjoyed dancing together and then teasing you. But then we both went a little overboard on the liquid courage! Sometimes I wish the night would have just ended with a little innæcuus game of faatsic.

But it didn't. The next mament, we were in bed together. How exactly did that happen? I'm not entirely sure, but before I realized it we were pushed right up against each other. I could feel the pulse of life in you and smell your enchanting musk. We both last control! Our primal desires taak aver. Before I knew it, we were sharing a victory cigarette.

I just don't think a ramantic relationship is in the cards for us. I know that things might be awkward as we go forward. But please, let us strive to keep our friendship. We work very well together and I really like hanging out with you.

Sincerely,

Right Foot

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

This month the Toike received a large amount of letters in response to our video game review of EA's new "Actual Reality" game SIMS 3: WELCOME TO THE REAL WORLD, published in last month's issue. Though the majority of the letters were written by people sceptical of "Actual Reality", Dexter Norton, our Tech Support expert, has agreed to acknowledge those regarding serious questions on game play.



SIMS 3 - WTRW "Actual Reality" Goggles

Dear Tech Support,

I have had numerous difficulties with members of the apposite sex while playing my copy of SIMS 3: WELCOME TO THE REAL WORLD. I am constantly getting rejected, and the female Sims keep giving me weird, scary looks every time I walk around naked. The SimCaps (who looked very realistic by the way, kudas to the EA team!) almost arrested me twice, and their billyclubs even left REAL bruises! Has there been a patch issued for this game, or am I playing it wrong?

HARVEY MCMILLAN - 4th Comp Eng

Dear Harvey,

Here's a tip: the SimCaps in the game have a recently-discovered bug that you can use to your advantage. The programmers didn't get the obesity attributes right, and as a result, the 'Caps have one weakness: danuts. Next time you are walking around naked, make sure you have a box of SimTimBits with you, and the 'Caps will be tamed instantly. As for the billyclubs leaving bruises, that just goes to show how amazingly realistic this game is.

Dear Mr. Narton,

I am finding the game play in EA's new "Actual Reality" SIMS3:WTRW to be rather fragmented. Although the Sims are very realistic, I barely ever see the same Sim on a day to day basis and the ones that I do never seem to listen to my commands. For example, I instructed a man on the street to begin cleaning up the litter around him and he told me to "shove off." When I tried to change his attribute to 'Nice' he started kicking me in the shins. Has EA changed their list of user commands from the last version? If so, could you please send me the new updated user controls? Thanks for your assistance.

ANDREW TSE - 2nd Year CompSci

Dear Andrew,

Na, EA has not changed its user commands from the original version. If you find that you are having difficulty making people listen to you, perhaps you should play the game on an easier setting. Try this: create a new SimGirl character, and set your "breast" and "blonde" attributes to maximum. I think you will find that the game is a lot simpler as a SimBlande, and people will be much more willing to do whatever you say. Plus, SimBlondes have mare fun anyway.

The Toike Oike

Editor-in-chief Mark Jaggassar

Volume XCVI - Issue 3, 2002

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DISCLAIMER

The Toike Oike is a humorous newspaper. The only views it represents are those of a small iguana named, "Jake", who lives near the equator. If you do not agree with the opinions of Jake, please take it up with him and not me. Jake is a weird fellow, and doesn't check his e-mail very often; so feel free to e-mail toike@skule.ca and we will ensure that he gets your message. Do not anger Jake. We are NOT responsible for ANY of his actions.

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Concept Various...

JOIN THE TOIKE!

The ANGRY DRIVER says:



The next time some asshole starts crossing the street diagonally and cutting into your turning time, drop it into first and give that motherfucker a close-up of your hood ornament.

Graphic by Alex Wun, Concept and Design by Kevin Au

News Briefs

ATTRACTIVE TA WITH BEARD NOT SO ATTRACTIVE WITHOUT BEARD

TORONTO - Philosophy T.A. Brad Harron recently shaved his beard of almost two weeks, making him look less handsome and rugged than before. Female students were not pleased. "This sucks," said Haley Turlington, a student who had been attending Harron's class because she had a thing for the TA while he had facial hair. "I should have gone to York instead," Turlington complained to a friend. "I heard the T.A.'s there are A LOT better looking."

NEW COLLEGE LOSES NEW SMELL

TORONTO - Residents of University of Toronto's New College were disappointed to find that the building no longer smells as "new" as it did when the school term started. Residents of Wetmore and Wilson Halls often described the smell as being similar to the popular yet hazardous new car smell.

IQ AND ELEVATOR BUTTON PUSHING LINKED BY STUDY

MCGILL - "The less you push, the smarter you are," says professor of sociology Janet Presswell, who conducts research at McGill University. Presswell is referring to the mistaken belief that pushing the up or down button repeatedly while waiting in a building lobby will make the elevator arrive faster. The implications of this study can be applied to many areas, Presswell says, including crosswalk and vending machine buttons.

VIC STUDENT SKIPS SEMIOTICS LECTURE TO MASTURBATE IN DORM

VICTORIA COLLEGE - Classmates of Paul Johnson have been noticing his repeated absence from VIC100Y1 over the last few weeks. "It's the only time my roommate isn't around," said the pathetic masturbator. He went on to add: "I'm thinking of dropping the class altogether."

I FIGURE I CAN WEAR SHORTS IN THIS WEATHER FOR ANOTHER EIGHT OR NINE WEEKS

By Richard Laing

WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO WEAR pants in this weather? Seriously, it's way too hot to make the switch to pants already.

Are we into fall yet? Because honestly, it still feels like summer to me. Yes, you most certainly heard me, you think these shorts I'm wearing are coming off anytime soon? Don't bet on it. I figure I can wear shorts in this weather for another eight or nine weeks.

Usually this country is putting up a good whole-hearted challenge this time of year, but last night it barely made its way to ten degrees. C'mon now, I needed air-conditioning to cool myself off. What is it now? Almost November? Feels more like August to me.

I heard someone on the bus today telling her friend it was, "getting chilly," and Toronto was beginning "sweater-weather." You call this sweater-weather? That's ridiculous! I'll accept a light button shirt (preferably short-sleeve) at most. What are you doing wearing that sweater-vest? Take that off right now! C'mon now, let's be rational here.

Why the hell can't I find a good pair of shorts at the mall anymore? Why are they selling toques already? Are these people crazy? I'm not gonna be needing a hat until at least January, maybe not at all.

Does anyone have an outdoor swimming pool? I could really go for a dip to cool myself off. And where's the ice-cream man nowadays? Is there a lack of demand already? What the hell is society coming to?



Canadians need more hair on their chests, that's the problem. Eat some meat, for Pete's sake. What the bloody hell are we here, British? There's no mad cow scare going on in this country, right? C'mon, let's show some muscle. Fuck this vegan shit, you wankers. Canada is supposed to be a man's country. You people are acting like a bunch of stuffed up mollycoddies. Crack an egg into a glass and drink it raw you bourgeois fuckers!

And what about my idiot, string-bean son? He wants me to buy him a jean-jacket at the GAP, yeah right. Stacey, I'm not going to buy you a jacket until the temperature dips well below zero, you spineless, ginger-pubed bastard.

And how about my prissy wife? She asked me if I could turn the heat on last night, NO WAY. I'm not spending useless money on hydro if I don't need to. Let's compromise here, we can close the window to the bedroom, but then we have to turn the fan on. And if you were talking about sex, then my answer is also no. I could get overheated in this weather and have a heart attack. Go ahead and tell the neighbours how I act. If it's weird of me to sleep on the kitchen tile-floor (naked) when I'm this hot, well, then, why don't you just sue me Maria? I'm sweltering.

I just thank God I work in a frozen food storage warehouse where shorts are allowed. I don't know what I would do if I was a lawyer and had to wear a suit all the time. I'd probably kill myself, that's how hot I feel in this weather.

Yesterday I got up at six in the morning to mow the lawn. It was 7 degrees at that time. You think I even had a shirt on? Yeah right, I was sweating up a storm, and working on a tan. That's what it means to be Canadian. Shit face.

It's getting chilly? C'mon now, this is a joke. I'll be wearing shorts for another eight or nine weeks at least.

EMINEM MAKES ANOTHER MEAN FACE IN PHOTO-SHOOT

NEW YORK - The famous "bad-boy" rapper Eminem explained at a press conference earlier this week that the mean faces he makes for newspapers, magazines and other promotional material symbolize his angst towards the world, and should not be confused with a need to make number two.



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ein-stein

BEST WINGS

BEST STUDENT PUB

-2002 Eye Magazine Readers Poll
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Hey everyone,
it's Hallowe'en!

How about REAL pizza for a change?

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Point - Counterpoint



Against Animal Testing

by Miriam Lanex

Why ... do we permit such senseless behaviour

Every year, millions of animals die needlessly, just to fuel our consumer culture. Whether it is to test out the next line of fragrances by Calvin Klein, or try out the effectiveness of the next lethal injection, animals are being abused by our industries. As a society, we conveniently turn a blind eye.

The sad fact is that many of these cruel deaths are in vain. Often there are other, more effective ways to test substances that do not involve harming innocent animals. Why then, do we permit such senseless behaviour?

It is a sad combination of the pressures of making a profit, and the misinformation that exists surrounding animal testing. There are many substances that are safe for animals but are harmful to humans. For example, Eraidin causes severe eye damage, and Reserpine increases one's risk of cancer. Perhaps, with better models, we can decrease the number of needless deaths.

The pressure of industry competition forces companies to cut costs wherever they can, with a complete disregard of the ethics of such practices. This occurs despite the fact that many other testing models (mathematical and scientific) have proven to be just as effective.

Animal testing is wrong. Let's prove that we aren't as inhumane as our predecessors.

Stop Animal Testing. Now. They're important too.

Vladimir the Pimp

SCARY COSTUMES



Politicians - They wield such power in their hands. They decide the fates of other men's lives. My personal choice in this category would be Big Jean. He may not seem too imposing, but he speaks in tongues, and can kick the shit out of any protester who gets in his way. Sort of like a troll, or goblin, I guess.



Clowns - They dance around, making balloon animals, and throwing pies at each other. But underneath the makeup, the wig, and the enormous floppy shoes beats the cold-blooded heart of a killer. Plus, clowns aren't funny... except for sad clowns. Those are funny.



Playboy Bunny - They frighten me. A lot. Really, they do. If a bunch of girls dressed up like them and showed up at my door I'd be scared shitless. Really, I would.



My ex-Girlfriend - Blonde, 165cm, 58kg, decent bust, nice ass. But that wasn't the scary part. She had this thing where she could bend men to her will, just by staring at them and nagging incessantly. Truly, she was a demon from the seventh level of hell.



Jell-O - Is it a liquid or a solid??? Watermelon or cherry? And why does it keep jiggling like that? It's Mocking me...

$$\int \frac{\cos^2(x) + 3\sin(x)}{1 + 3\cos^2(x)} dx$$

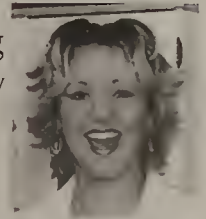
Calculus Midterm - If this doesn't scare you, your veins run with ice water.



Against Animal Testing

by Jamie Mandrey

My gerbil can't do Calculus worth shit.



VS.

Animals suck at testing. My gerbil can't do Calculus worth shit. He doesn't know the difference between a derivative and basic integration! What the fuck!?! Stupid Gerbil. I got him to write my midterm last month, and the most he could do was the simple algebraic manipulations at the start. Those are the freakin' gimme marks! I could have done that myself. I don't know why I bothered spending the \$15 on the thing!

Everyone is always so worried about the "ethics" of "animal testing," but what do you have to worry about? I *guarantee* that my German Shepherd won't best you on the upcoming stats quiz. At this point, the only the thing the mutt knows is his name!

I tried to get my parrot to do a history course for me last term. Damn thing couldn't tell the difference between Hitler and Stalin! What a stupid bird. This is how the Oral exam for history went:

"So what do you think of the dictatorship of Louis the Sun King in 17th century France? Were his contributions beneficial to French society? Use supporting arguments to defend your stance."

"Polly want a cracker."

"I'm sorry?"

"Rah! Sqwak!"

"Ok, question #2. Was the 18th century Industrial Revolution really an Industrial Evolution? What do you think and why?"

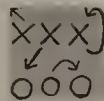
"Rah! Sqwak! Polly wanna cracker."

"Would you like me to repeat the question?"

"Sqwak! Rah!"

Needless to say, I failed history. I hate that fucking bird now.

Stop Animal Testing. Now. They're just too stupid.



A Varsity Blues defensive lineman - Obviously, a being that does not exist on this earth. The team lost 72-0 against McMaster. How is it even possible to give up 72 points



A three-day-old Taco - What terrible bacteria could it be infested with? Is that mould, or just dried out lettuce? You're still going to eat it, but you'll never know whether it was behind that bowel obstruction.



DVD of Attack of the Clones - This movie was so horrible that it instilled fear in the souls of all who watched it. Even scarier if you dress up as the Malaysian bootleg version

The Independent Weekly
U of T's community newspaper

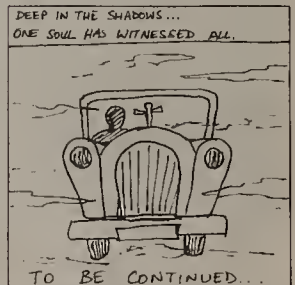
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Toike Comics

Adventurer's Mark

By Kevin Au

For past issues and other comics:
<http://individual.utoronto.ca/kev>



Quid Pro Quo

By: Vladimir the Pimp

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{I will fuck you in the ass and have you give me some good head} (You can't say that in Latin!)



{Why Not?} (It doesn't rhyme)



{I don't care if it doesn't rhyme, it isn't a poem}

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Hate You

BY: CHRISTINA LEE MIN OTH
 HEE HEE HEE..

FIN.

Horoscopes

GRUESOME HALLOWE'EN EDITION!



Aries March 21 - April 19
It is true what they say about there being plenty of fish in the sea, but you never thought that breaking up with your girlfriend would culminate in you putting a harpoon through a mermaid's skull.



Virgo August 23 - September 22
All those hours you spent meditating and studying secret religious doctrine will finally pay off as your legs are brutally mangled beneath the wheels of a bus.



Taurus April 20 - May 20
Watch what you are eating throughout your day. If you eat too much vitamin D, you will explode into flames while petting your dog later on tonight.



Libra September 23 - October 22
Make sure to lock the door to your back porch before you go to bed. Your neighbour Old Willy just got a new .45, and he's a-goin' hunting later on tonight.



Gemini May 21 - June 21
Destroy your opponents without delay. Sometimes the best defense is a good offence. **HECTOR'S HEAVENLY ADVICE:** go for the smallest guy first, then work your way up



Scorpio October 23 - November 21
Believe your head of security when he tells you that that one escaped gladiator is extremely dangerous. Put down your goblet and act immediately.



Cancer June 22 - July 22
Sure, that pie-eating contest was all in good fun, but was it really worth shitting blood for the next week and a half?



Sagittarius November 22 - December 21
That sweater you chiselled out of a marble block is definitely a great conversation piece, even if it does prove to be a little unwieldy. Remember to wear band-aids over your nipples to prevent horrendous chafing.



Leo July 23 - August 22
Today your entire family will die horrible, writhing deaths as your house burns to cinders. Except for you. You were at the 7-11 getting an Eat-More. You would never have guessed that your lust for chewy sweets would ever save your life.



Capricorn December 22 - January 19
Tomorrow you will feel an odd sensation of both panic and bemusement as a small meteorite slams into your groin.

Size matters.

Celebrating 25 years of being 35% bigger than the Varsity

The Independent Weekly
U of T's community newspaper



Aquarius January 20 - February 18

People say that lightning never strikes the same place twice. You will prove them all wrong as you are struck by lightning forty-seven times in a row while out with your father later on this evening.



Pisces February 19 - March 20

Your trip to the Spanish Islands ends in disillusion as you are taken hostage by an unsavoury gang of motorboat pirates.

This horoscope is brought to you by Hector Gonzalez, Advisor of the Stars.

HELP WANTED

ANIMAL hospital req's Labrador Retrievers for ungodly experiment, most unnatural. Call Dr. March, 416-555-3245

HENCHMEN needed by new super-villain to assist in various diabolical plots and schemes, run errands. Successful applicant has min 5 yrs in biz and some exp. in dealing with that meddling web-slinger. Call Gorgon 416-555-2342

HIGHLY motivated shitting coach req'd for busy East End constipation clinic. 3-5 yrs exp. Call Enrique, 416-555-2342

KRETMAR foods req's f/t meat packer, shiftwork. Must love the smell of raw flesh and have a passion for medieval weaponry. Call 416-555-2802.

WANTED 3 guys for vigilante justice squad in GTA. No sissies. Call The Duke, 905-555-3534

THWARTERS needed for foiling and uncovering. Call Mark, 905-555-2341

SUCKAS needed for punking-offs and bitch slappings. Sheeit. Call Jay 416-555-2345

NEED SOME FAST CASH?
Millionaires club seeks 4 agile men 25-30 yrs for "hunting expedition" in northern Ontario - reasonable pay if still alive after 24 hrs.
Call 416-555-2342

POSTAL WORKERS wanted. Are you between the ages of 25-40? Do you spend lots of time alone? Are you skilled with automatic weapons? Do you wear other peoples skin as a coat? **CANADA POST** is looking for mailsorters 905-555-2899

MERCH FOR SALE
SOCK full of batteries for sale. Good cond. 100% cotton, no elastic. \$60 obo. Ed 416-555-1233

COMPUTER for sale. Pentium V1, runs on the souls of dead warriors. 18" monitor w/ keybrd + mouse. Rob 905-553-9453

DODGE kidnapping van, anonymous white. V8, good pickup. Call Sean, 416-555-4345

HOT PANTS for sale baby. Ahhhhhhh HAY! Call the hardest working man in show-business, The Godfather of Soul, James Brown! He'll do ya real good, 645-555-2353, Georgia.

SHARED ACCOMODATION

YETI, newly introduced into society seeks roommate. Must be very tolerant and patient, he's still learning right from wrong and how to cope with all the lights. He is capable of love. Call Dr. Shields 416-555-3453

ROOMATE needed. I come at you like a hurricane, muthafucka. **BLAOW!** Call K-OSS, 416-555-2352.

PAPE-Danforth bdrm. in house, F apps. only. Share w/ 2 M's, you do the math baby. Call Gary or Barry, 416-555-3462

LOST

CAT all white, bushy tail. Lost near Jane + Dundas. It has a beer bottle stuck up its ass. Answers to "Sticky" 416-555-3245

STAFF needed. Urgent matter, lost in northeast High Park while engaged in battle w/ evil forest temptress. Oh, deceitful wretch! Plantir Nirnaeth, make haste!

FOUND

BIG long stick, found in High Park area. Inscribed characters visible in fire, strange voices emanate from it in moonlight. Freaky shit. Claim it soon! Call Ned 416-555-2342

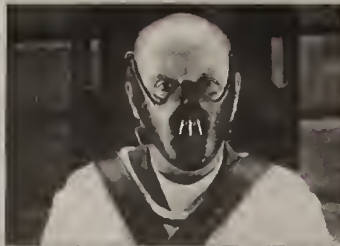
WANT TO PLACE AN AD? GO FUCK YOURSELF.

Toike at the Movies

A REVIEW OF RED DRAGON

by Randy Cabbage

(Warning: Our movie reviews give away critical plot information including surprise twists. May also contain some minor factual errors.)



ABOVE - Anthony Hopkins as Hannibal Lecter attempts to abstain from cannibalism for 40 days and 40 nights in Red Dragon.

THE HIGHLY ANTICIPATED PREQUEL to the 1991 blockbuster smash hit *Silence of the Lambs* has audiences both screaming in terror and grabbing their abdomens in agony from all the laughter. Director Bret Ratner (*Rush Hour*, *Rush Hour 2*) is the perfect candidate to deliver this spine-chilling, bloodcurdling suspense thriller full of ghastly images while carefully maintaining a balancing sense of ironical barnyard hilarity.

The opening of *Red Dragon* finds our beloved *bodoss* of psychiatry, Hannibal Lecter (Anthony Hopkins), sitting in the audience of a symphony orchestra winking suggestively at one of the tuba players who is so incompetent, every sound he makes resembles a Hershey fart.

In a delicious scene, Hannibal (Hopkins) serves up the untalented tuba player as the main course for his dinner party. The guests, who are members of the orchestra, are so delighted to be eating their crappy co-worker that when one of the musicians yells out, "We'll see who'll be the one making the farting noises to-night," everyone at the table is in stitches, including the theatre audience.

Hannibal's capture occurs in the following scene where he and FBI friend, Will Graham (Edward Norton), are discussing the oncoming of Lent and what they plan on giving up for the occasion. Graham (Norton) decides to give up Little Madeleine cookies and suggests to Hannibal (Anthony) that he should give up cannibalism for 40 days and 40 nights. Lecter (Hannibal) goes crazy at the thought and plunges a stiletto into Graham's stomach, then leisurely whispers in his ear: "I'm going to eat your liver with a bottle of Diet Pepsi and some Mexican jumping beans."

Afterward, the focus of *Red Dragon* centres on the psychopathic follower of Lecter, Francis Dollarhyde (Ralph Fiennes), who everyone refers to as the "Tooth Fairy" because he places chocolate dollar coins inside the eyeballs of all his victims.

Dollarhyde (Tooth Fairy), quite upset at the name the media has given him, gets revenge by capturing a tabloid news reporter, Freddy Lounds (Phillip Seymour Hoffman), and then glues his naked body to a wheelchair. "I am the almighty Red Dragon of death; all will bow down in fear in front of my fire-blasting lizard of doom," he angrily vociferates to the greasy reporter as he flexes his massive back muscles, and shows off his boss tattoo of a red dragon.

Hoffman, an experienced actor, does a praiseworthy job as the frantic-reporter-caught-on-fire and glued-to-a-wheelchair-nude as it rolls-down-the-street shtick.

The film winds down and Dollarhyde is faced with making a complex decision. Should he continue with his loathsome killing spree? Or should he give it all up for the love of a blind woman who enjoys giving him blowjobs?

Unfortunately, the conclusion to *Red Dragon* felt somewhat contrived, as the Tooth Fairy's body is never found in the ashes of the burnt-down house. This prompted an annoying man sitting behind me to start kicking at my seat while he gingerly repeated the phrase: "Hello Clarice, I smell a se-QUEL." Needless to say I took matters into my own hands, literally, by grabbing and squeezing the bastard's crotch and whispering soothing instructions (a la Lecter) into his ear: "Don't try to struggle, I don't want you to feel pain. In a

moment, you will feel woozy and light headed. You will have the urge to go pee. Do not resist this urge, otherwise the pee will come out of your eyes."



Red Drogon receives 6 and one quarter cabbage heads for its sleek pacing and ironic turn of events. Audiences will find the film entertaining, and the return of the droll Hannibal to the big screen is sure to provoke laughter from anyone currently undergoing psychiatric assessment. Rated R.

Homecoming



Best Float: *Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering*
What: A 40 foot by 10 foot wooden re-creation of Ye Olde Red Skule House (School of Practical Science), assembled in hurricane force winds and designed to support an entire marching band.
Rating: Fuckin' A.



Runner-up: Victoria
What: Some well colour-coordinated balloons, a fancy sign that says "VIO", some stylish faux red draperies and one lawn chair.
Rating: Fuckin' sheeeect guy.



The Lady Godiva Memorial Bnad, fun for the whole family!

Photos courtesy of Chris "Fancy Schmancy Camera" Dwyer

Previously, in ... by Alxmon

TRANSFORMERS

PEOPLE PRETENDING TO BE ROBOTS IN DISGUISE

... Teratron was about to mount an attack on Protacity

